To the Marſhall Royaliſts, the Right Honourable, the Right Worſhipfull and truly Noble Members of the LOYAL SOCIETY, united in a Glorious Artillery in the City of *Briſtol.*

Worthy Gentlemen,

YOur *voluntary entrance into this Loyal Band, is as great a Specimen (methinks) of your particular Valours, as that of lapping the Waters amongſt* (a) Gideons *Souldiers, when he was to fight the* Midianites, *and to ſhew you how ignorant your Adverſaries are in the deſign of the holy Writ, like their Forefathers of Rebellion that miſtook the Text of* (b) Curſe ye Meroz, *when they went out like Fools and Knaves to help the Lord againſt the Mighty,) they upbraid to you, forſooth, the* (a) *paucity of your Numbers, (in an*

empty Libel) which alone ſhews you to be under the Banners of the Lord of Hoſts, who reduced the Armies of Two and thirty thouſand to Three hundred, becauſe they were too many for him to overcome by: You are thoſe few (my hearts) pickt out on purpoſe to doe his Wonders, at whoſe firſt ſight the late (d) *Sharer of the Government marched off with his ragged Regiment, like a naſty Fog, before the Sun aſcending to his Meridian, or* Oreb *and* Zeeb, *before the Sword of the Lord, and of* Gideon, *for they (and none other) can be truly ſaid to wield either of thoſe Weapons, but men in your Circumſtances, commiſſioned by your Liege-Lord (who alone has power to grant them) for your ſo doing.*

You've broke your Pitchers, ſhewn your Lights,
And by your Stratagems, the *Midianites,*
(Thoſe giddy Miſts) are vaniſht from your Plain;
You! like *Apollo,* have the *Python* ſlain,
In honour of whoſe Name the *Pythean* Plays
Were typically Acted, for your Rays,
Like the Repentance of King *Pharaoh*'s mind,
Diſmiſs thoſe Frogs and Lice from *Egypts* kind.

(e) *Hinc illæ Lachrimæ* ——
Ab hoc fonte derivata ſimultas
In Regem regimenque fluxit.

I am

I am informed that (f) *Six or Seven empty Bottles at firſt, one of which is ſince crackt, and another quite broken, clubb'd to the making up of One* Billingſgate *Logerhead, and he adviſed a Painter very ſcurrilouſly, and dully, to traduce you all in general, and particularly thoſe of the firſt rate amongſt you: I confeſs, ever ſince that ſenſeleſs Ribaldry came to my view, I have been diſputing which of* Solomon's *Advices to follow, whether to anſwer a Fool in his Folly, or not, were the beſt way to appear in your vindication. But upon better thoughts, I have adviſed a Painter (in the enſuing Poem) to exhibit ſuch Calumniators in their Colours; that the World may ſee what ſort of People thoſe Oppoſers of Government are called out on; the ignorance and ſcurrility of whom, I am ſo great a hater of, that I have avoided treading in their ſteps, by particularizing either Place, or Perſon: ſo that none but the guilty (who ought to ſuffer) can be offended at it; yet they alſo may eſcape the puniſhment if they have the Wit to hold their Tongues, for when one Rogue is deſcribed amongſt a thouſand Perſons, who but a Fool will declare himſelf to be the Man, by quarrelling with the Painter for his draught: it follows then, that a Man*

may be a Knave unknown to his Neighbours, if he cunningly carries it off by Silence; but if he uncovers himself by Passion, then we must conclude him a Fool, and a Knave too, and so I'le leave him, for

Nemo me impunè lacessit.

Gentlemen,

I shall use no other Argument to perswade your Acceptance of this Dedication, *but to tell you, it was design'd to expose the King's and your Enemies; and Written by one that honours your Design, loves your Persons, and (as you are all Sons of the Church of* England) *is*

Your affectionate Brother,

and humble Servant,

'Αντιθεοφόρητος.

TO

TO THE

READER.

THIS *Advice to a Painter* was Writ about *July*, 1680. when inſolence to Majeſty, and Magiſtracy, was more faſhionable than (I thank God) now it is. And has hitherto expected the good hour to walk abroad in, when Loyalty may take the Air without fear of Thieves and Robbers. It came to me from an unknown hand, and was deſign'd it ſeems to Sham ſome fooliſh ſcurrilous Poetaſters, that had then Libell'd all the King's true Subjects in this City.

If

To the Reader.

If I knew the Author, I 'de tell you my Name alſo, for then you might ask the Queſtion, I declare I cannot anſwer. *Ergo*, &c.

From *Briſtol*
May 3^d. 1681.

Anonymus.

ADVICE

ADVICE
TO A
PAINTER.

CANTO I.

Painter *is advis'd to draw,*
Corporation kept in awe,
The (a) *Hieroglyphick of a Burrough fool'd,*
Being by Member of her own, o're ruled.

Dear *Painter*,

DRaw a great blind ſhe Bear, with a braſs Ring
Fixt in her Noſe; and through that draw a String.
Held by a ſnarling, dogged, ill-look'd Pleader,
At (*b*) *Paris-garden* Bar; and let him lead her.

In's t'other hand, (skill'd Pencil) let him feel,
An Oaken plant, (c) tipt at both ends with Steel,
(As well to ſtave off Curs, as (d) *Bruin* Sway,)
Whom leſt it ſhould be thought ſhe don't obey,
Let him (e) lean hers, when ſhe don't tend his way.
So rarely done, that Paſſers-by may Swear,
This Surely is her Bear-ward, That his Bear.

CANTO II.

Corporation's brought a Bed
Of (a) *Anarchy*; *her Babes are led*
By Bear-ward, to the River Jordan, (dain.
Where (b) Crop *gives name to every* (c) Lor-

NExt draw this (d) *Urſa Major* in her throws,
Convuls't by her hard labour, Whelping thoſe
Enſuing Cubs, lickt into various Shapes,
As (e) Monkeys, Martins, Baboons, Jackanapes;
Taught in their Youth, as (f) Novices by Fryar,
By (g) *barking Bear-ward*, Mid-wife, Son, and Sire,
Whom pray'e don't forget to Paint with's Staff,
Juſt at this (h) green Bear's tail, to make you laugh,
Watching (as carefull (i) Neat-herds do their kine)
Leſt ſhe ſhould eat her nauſeous Secundine.
Then draw a Haw-thorn Buſh, and let him place
The (k) Heam upon't, with Faith, that the next race,

May

May Females prove, for one Diſſenting She
More miſchief does in rule, than all we ſee
Of the more worthy Gender: *Painter* then,
Firſt prithee trigg me out with carefull Pen,
(Let it contend with Brains, ſhew artfull Strife,
For I would fain have this done to the life)
A crop ear'd factious (*l*) Nomenclator; that
(As the Hen at (*m*) *Bedminſter* did lay a Cat)
May by his power to name ſay, this great Bear
Did Whelp a Bear-ward, Sword-bearer, and Mare,
With many Cubs beſides, which you muſt frame
At this *Gamaliel*'s Feet to get a Name,
And leſt Specifick Waters he ſhould want,
Moſt natural to each reſpective Plant,
Draw full all Veſſels but the ſacred Font,
From various Rivers, fit for Spiritual Warfare,
Thoſe of *Damaſcus*, *Abana* and *Pharpar*,
Euphrates, *Gion*, *Pyſon*, *Jordan*, *Tweed*,
To dip, or ſprinkle, ſowſe, or dowſe this breed;
Then for the maungy Brats amongſt 'em; draw,
The (*n*) Leaper-cleanſer, Ulcer-curing ſpaw,
Tan-fats, and Lime-pits, leaſt the Waters faint,
Veſſels of honour and diſhonour paint,
This for Cub-reprobate, that for Cub ſaint.
Then in the Devil's name, tho' in Chriſtian guiſe,
Let him begin theſe Rebels to baptize.
Of (*o*) *Rhoſne*'s Stream that runs through Lemane Lake,
(With Cub in Arms) a handfull let him take,
And ſprinkling ſay; this is the damn'deſt Cur
Of all the Litter: him, *Jack Presbyter*,
I therefore name: then for the (*p*) Goſſips draw,
Knox, *Buchanan*, *Wat Tyler*, and *Jack Straw*,
With Sir *John Oldcaſtle*, and Major *Weir*,
Hexham, and all the Whigs i'th' (*q*) Northern Bear,

Which Conſtellation may the Devil tear.
In (r) *Jordan*'s Laver chuſing then the apteſt,
Next *Jack* for miſchief, dip him *Anabaptiſt*.
And for his bold (s) Sectators pray 'e decipher,
Tom. Muncer, *Jack* of *Leyden*, *Nick Stock*, *Phipher*,
Tuſcoverer, and *Becold*, *Knipperdolling*,
A Goldſmith Prophet, and a Tailor King:
That to ſad Ruin did poor *Munſter* bring;
Pox on (t) Sheath tayle, that keeps ſuch Curſed Sting.
Th' unrulieſt of the reſt, let crop Ears call
Rude (u) *Antinomian*; which may ſerve for all
Rebellious Cubs, from Burroughs loyns that fall,
From Center (w) Pinn to Circumferent Wall.
I' th' Tanfat dowſe another, and him Name
A (x) *Browniſt*; then the luſtfull Cub to tame,
Sowſe him i' th' Lime-pit, ſcowr the Blackmoor white,
Take off his Hair-cloth, call him (y) *Adamite*.
I' th' Medicinal Bath, the (z) *Chiliaſt* claim'd,
For Preſervation, that he might be nam'd,
The Neſtlin Cub, half ſtarv'd, Crop call'd a *Quaker*,
A won way'd-Whelp, that does diſgrace his Maker.
A ſenſeleſs Cub, he *Muckhiltonian* ſtiled,
Which maſty Brat the Waters ſo defiled,
Laſt Cub of Baptiſme it had beguiled.
Had not ſagacious Crop, to make an end on't,
Spit in his Face, and call'd him *Independent*.

CANTO III.

(a) *Demas Bear-ward 's now turn'd* (b) *Pe-*
Of Body, how to ſet a Head on't; *dant*
Teaches Brats of Corporation,
They become the peſt o'th' Nation.

Painter, you need not change his Face, nor hew,
For the ſame ugly Viſage here will doe,
As did in *Paris-garden*, only ſee
You make a decent change on's (c) drapery;
Inſtead of Staff put into's hand a Rod,
Haughty behaviour, grace, or ſcorntull nod,
Such as to Mortals may become a God.
On Cub that pleaſes him, pray make him ſnear
On whom he's jealous, let (d) *Orbilius* lear,
And pray let both the Aſpects be ſevere.
The great Bear's Litter firſt about him draw,
Then plac'd above them, with extended Paw,
Old thread-bare Cloak, tuckt cloſe under his arm,
And ruſty Beaver cockt: let him alarm
His mixt Diſciples; to them let him ſay,
This (my beloved) is the glorious day,
When the Sun-ſhines the wiſe man makes his Hay.
Keep cloſe, my Lads, unto each holy Name
You were baptiz'd in, and increaſe your fame.
Contend in nought but getting Proſelytes
To your ſelect Profeſſions, 'gainſt the Rites

Of Church pretenſions, for in doing ſo
You multiply to Friend, ſubtract from Foe;
And as they leſſer, ſo you bigger grow.
Let lovely Toleration with you dwell,
What miſchief e're you doe pretend it well;
Let actions ſeen, be Heaven; tho' unſeen, Hell.
Thus you'll delude the Sillieſt, who are moſt,
And he that has the Numbers rules the roaſt;
Now, though you each with other ſeem to be
Disjoyn'd in Worſhip; againſt *(e)* Monarchy
Be ſure you all unite: the good old Cauſe
Will give you brave Preferments 'bove the Laws.
Do's *(f) Pride*, or *Noll*, the Brewers, ſound ſo well
As the Protector, or as Colonel?
Do's clowniſh *Desborough*, the Plow-man, call
For ſuch reſpect, as Major General?
Had *Barkeſtead*, Thimble-maker, half the power
As *Barkeſtead*, when Lieutenant of the Tower?
Ha's *Hewſon*, Cobler, the Euphonie of Lord?
And don't Sir *Reverence* ſweeter ſmell than——
(g) E'n't four in decimals a Babe to eight?
And is a man the lower for his height?
You 'r all in the ſame Station theſe were then,
And what has once bin may be done again.
Chear up my Lads, and chooſe for your *Bravado*
Some ſage Apoſtate, arm'd with a *(h) Croiſada*,
He's in at all that's once turn'd *(i) Renegado*.
I make no doubt, the adverſe part will ſay,
Such various minds can't all be i'th' right way.
They'll fondly tell you, Brethren muſt agree,
That may be done without a Unity
In Church, or State, as plainly will appear
By Dint of Argument; for look you here,

(My truſty Boys) you'r all Sons of one Bear,
So, Brethren, yet each one has his ſhare
Of Spiritual Portion (ſet apart as Land
To ſeveral Heirs) on which foundation ſtand:
Did ever any but a Fool contend
For that which Cuſtom had put to an end?
Turn over Nature's Volumes, and Converſe
With all the Animals i'th' Univerſe.
Ask the Philoſophers, ſee if you find
Two of their Wiſeſt ever of one Mind;
And yet they love each other, live, and die,
And riſe again in their Poſterity,
To doe the ſame; nay, all the Plants that are
Put forth at firſt two Leaves diſſimular
From the ſame Root, yet this and that agrees,
And ſtand all Weathers, till they'r Shrubs or Trees;
Theſe Reaſons well digeſted, Boys, why then
Should man think to unite the Minds of men?
Or quarrel at unlikeneſs in us? nay,
Had nature e're decreed, as theſe men ſay,
We ſhould be all alike, ſhe would ha' ſhown's the way.
All they pretend the Law runs on their ſide,
Alas! wont (*k*) Wealth, and power ſtem that tide,
What Conqueror for villany e're ſmarted?
Or whoring Dutcheſs (as poor Jade) is carted?
Who ſteals a horſe, or kills a man, muſt die
By th' Law, whilſt he's exalted to the ſky,
That robbs and kills whole Nations; thus you ſee,
Not rape, but want, gives name to villany.
Courage my hearts! reſolve then to be brave,
Thus ſtands the Victor, and thus ſtands the Slave.
The Fate of either as you chuſe, you'll have.
Thus *Pedant* ſpake: now, *Painter*, let the Boys
(If you know how) make an exulting noiſe,

Caſt

Caſt up their Caps, and clap their hands, as tho'
They were already fluſht in bloud of Foe;
And were poſſeſt of what they had expected,
For making God, their King, and Church neglected.
Then to ſome angry Herald, pray 'e repair,
To be adviſ'd what Arms thoſe Cubs ſhall bear.
And let him ſearch the Magazine of Hell
For proper Coats, to thoſe that dare rebell
Before he trigs them out: but for Supporters,
Vultures and Harpies preſſing on to tortures.
Paint them in bloudy Colours, arm'd, and langu'd,
And when yo've drawn 'em all, let 'em be hang'd.

FINIS.

TO

TO MY FRIEND

Mr. ΑΝΤΙΘΕΟΦΟΡΗΤΟΣ.

SIR,

I Have peruſed your advice to the *Painter*, and the deſign pleaſes me ſo well that I wiſh it was Printed, and as intelligible as your *Scholia*'s upon it could make it, for if thoſe few encloſed parts of it, (which I here purpoſely ſend you) were explain'd, I am of opinion it would live for ever, to be the mirror of Schiſmaticks, and conſequently a ſtop to the Career of Diſobedience, eſpecially to the ſincere Bigots; for when they ſhall ſee by this Glaſs, how ugly they appear in ſuch Communities, and enquire into the villany of their reſpective Teachers; they will for ſhame acquit their Conventicles, and come (as the King commands them by his Laws) to ſerve God in their own Pariſh Churches, at the proper times appointed. I have given you my Opinion, with liberty to purſue your own, and remain

Yours,

T. G.

To my Worthy FRIEND

Mr. T. G.

SIR,

I Thank you for your Advice, which was not given in vain, as will appear by my Annotations upon thoſe places, which you think to be obſcure, which at your requeſt appear now in publick, as followeth,

SIR,

Your Affectionate,

'Αντιθεοφόρητος.

NOTES

NOTES upon the *Epiſtle Dedicatory.*

(a) *Gideons* Souldiers.] *The Story of* Gideon *routing* Oreb *and* Zeeb, *and the* Midianites, *ſee in the Seventh Chapter of* Judges.

(b) Curſe ye Meroz] *Was denounced againſt thoſe that aſſiſted not their lawfull King, which our Rebels made uſe on in our late Civil War, to curſe thoſe that did not aſſiſt the Uſurpers againſt him.*

(c) The paucity of your number.] *The ſcurrilous ignorant advice to a Painter, which abuſed the Artillery, reproached them for that their number did not amount to the years of the Age of man: which Story (had it been true, alluding to the Lappers that beat the* Midianites) *the Dedicator accounts to their Praiſe.*

(d) Sharer, &c.] *An Officer ſet up by himſelf, without any Authority undertook to teach the uſe of Arms in* Briſtol, *routed by the Artillery who are commiſſionated for what they doe; this vanquiſh'd Officer, for ſaying he was a Sharer in the Government, was indicted at* Wells *Aſſiſes.*

(e) Hinc illæ lachrimæ.] *The Artillery that came in their places exaſperated them to make their ratling Libels, which abuſed the Loyal Nobility, and Gentry amongſt them.*

(f) Six or Seven] *We have an Account of ſo many that club'd to the making thoſe ſenſeleſs Verſes, and 'tis ſaid one of the Poetaſters is mad, and another dead ſince.*

NOTES upon the First *Canto.*

(*a*) Hieroglyphicks] *Or Images of things, by which (as we by Letters) the Egyptians were wont to expreſs themſelves, as a Dove for Innocence, a Serpent for Wiſdom, ſo a blind She-bear for a Corporation that's led by the Noſe by one of her Members, as the Bears are by their Bear-wards.*

(*b*) Paris-garden Bar] *Or the* Bear garden *at* London, *where the Dog and Bear is Plaintiff and Defendant, and the Bear-ward and Butcher plead their cauſes.*

(*c*) Tipt at both ends] *The deſcription of a Bear-ward's Staff.*

(*d*) Bruin] *A Romantick name for a Bear.*

(*e*) Lean hers, &c.] *Haughty Pride, and inſolent Ambition, will chuſe rather to quit their Principles than be thought to loſe their Authority.*

NOTES upon the Second *Canto.*

(*a*) Anarchy] *Or Confuſion, a multitude of hare-brain'd People of ſeveral perſwaſions.*

(*b*) Crop] *Stands here for a Non conformiſt, or a Tub-Preacher.*

(*c*) Lordain] *An idle Dunce, or Block-head.*

(*d*) Urſa Major] *Or this great She-blind Bear, the Hieroglyphick of a Corporation.*

(*e*) Monkies, Baboons, &c.] *Theſe Imitators only of Mankind I take to be fit Repreſentatives for ſuch ſpawn as will never come to perfection.*

(*f*) Novices] *As the cunning Fryars inſtruct the Novices their Diſciples, ſo you'll find in the next* Canto

(when the Cubs grow more docible) the Bear ward turn'd School-maſter, and Lecturing them into Rebellion.

(g) Barking Bear-ward, &c.] *Or ſnarling ill condition'd Fellow, who for the care of the Young may properly enough be ſtyled their Sire; and the Sire of Cubs, as properly the Son of a Bear, and at this juncture of time, when his Bear's whelping may as well be termed her Mid-wife.*

(h) Green Bear] *Green is a common Epithete for Females in the Straw.*

(i) Neat-heards, &c.] *This alludes to a little piece of Superſtition which the Country people uſe, carefully attending their calving Cows, leſt they ſhould eat their after Burthen, which they commonly throw upon a Haw thorn Buſh, with ſtedfaſt belief that they ſhall have a Cow-calf the next year after.*

(k) Heame] *The ſame in Beaſts, as the Secundine, or Skin that the young is Wrapped in.*

(l) Nomenclator] *Or a Name-giver, the Nonconformiſt Tub-preacher, which is introduced to baptize the Cubs.*

(m) Bedminſter] *i.e. A place near* Briſtol, *where there was a Hen brought forth a Cat; elſe they lye who made Affidavit of its truth before the Magiſtrate there.*

(n) Leaper-cleanſer] *A Medicinal Bath.*

(o) Rhoſnes-ſtream] *The River that runs through the Lake of* Lemane *to* Geneva, *from whence flows that povſonous Spring of* Presbyterianiſm.

(p) Goſſips] *Fit Witneſſes to Sedition are* Knox *and* Buchannan, *Scotch Rebells in Queen* Elizabeth's *days*; Wat Tyler *and* Jack Straw, *Rebels to King* Richard *the Second*; *Sir* John Oldcaſtle, *Rebel to King* Henry *the Fifth*; *Major* Wier *and* Hexam *late Rebels in* Scotland, *hang'd at* Edinburrough *(for the murther*

of the Archbiſhop of S. Andrews) *with many other ſuch hypocritical Religionaries, or pretended Proteſtants of integrity, which they call Whigs amongſt them.*

(*q*) Northern Bear] *A cœleſtial Conſtellation, in form of a Bear about the North Pole.*

(*r*) Jordan's Laver] *The River* Jordan *is the common Appellative for any Stream, or Pond, where the* Anabaptiſts *dip their Proſelytes.*

(*s*) Sectators] *Apt Goſſips, or Witneſſes, at ſuch a Baptiſm were* Tom Muncer *and his Partner* Phipher, *with* Nicholas Stock *the firſt broachers of* Anabaptiſm *in* Germany, *about the Year* 1525. *Baniſht thence by* Frederick *Elector of* Saxony, *for their Rebellious Doctrines; afterwards they and their numerous party were routed by the Duke of* Saxony, *and the* Lantgrave, 5000 *of them ſlain, and* 300 *taken Priſoners, and themſelves Beheaded at* Mulhuſe; *then* Jack Becold, *alias* Jack *of* Leyden, *a Tayler*; Tuſcoverer, *a Goldſmith*; *and* Knipperdolling, *an inconſiderable Fellow, follows the ſteps of the aboveſaid Rebels, and propagates their erroneous Principles in the City of* Munſter, *about the Year* 1533. *where they increaſed to that Inſolency, that* Jack *of* Leyden, *the Tayler, conſecrates* Tuſcoverer, *the Goldſmith, a Prophet*; *and in requital he crowns* Jack *of* Leyden, *the Tayler, King*; *by whoſe damnable and (for ſome time) ſucceſsfull practices the City of* Munſter *was ruin'd.*

(*t*) Sheath-tayl] *As a Scabbard to a Blade, or a Sheath to a Knife; ſo is the Tayl of a Waſp to its Sting.*

(*u*) Antinomian] *Or one that's againſt all Law.*

(*w*) Pinn, Wall] *For Center and Circumference, for as in a Cylinder, or long Figure, if a man was to expreſs its Contents, he would naturally enough ſay, from the one end to the other; ſo in a wall'd City, which is ſuppoſed*

poſed to be round, the Contents are expreſſible from the Center to the Circumference, which Center I call Pinn, and Circumference, Wall; for that I wanted two Monaſyllables to make up my Verſe. This I think is obvious enough, and had paſt without a Comment, had not ſome ill minded men made another Interpretation, by way of Deriſion, to a Godly Presbyterian *of that Name, one* Thomas Wall *(a Bookſeller by Uſurpation, tho' as much a Goldſmith as* Tuſcoverer *the aforeſaid Prophet,* &c.) *who was taken in a carnal manner upon one* Punn's *Wife, a Carpenter in the* Marſh *belonging to that City, if you'll believe the Affidavit made before the Magiſtrates there; but the Poet clears himſelf you ſee of the alluſion, and concludes this Scholion with the Motto borrow'd from the Garter, viz.* Honi ſoit qui male panſe.

(x) Browniſt] *A Sect taking its name from a ſilly Fellow whoſe Name was* Brown, *as ſome hold a Rigider ſort of* Independant, *for whoſe Baptiſm the Tanſat is well enough a colour.*

(y) Adamite] *A lacivious ſort of* Enthuſiaſts, *that ran up and down Naked, pretending Antiquity for their Religion, which was before all Cloaths were invented, nay, prior to the Aprons made of Fig-leaves, which were the firſt Garments.*

(z) Chiliaſt] *A* Millenary *or* Fifth Monarchy *man, that expects* Chriſt *ſhall come upon earth a thouſand Years before the Reſurrection.*

(&) Muckhiltonian] *A ſordid Sect, or Schiſm, lately reported in* Ireland, *by one* Muckhilton, *now in* Newgate *for his horrid Blaſphemies.*

NOTES on the Third *Canto*.

(a) Demas Bear-ward] Demas *was an Apoſtate, which*

which I here call the Bear-ward, becauſe the Poet now makes him a School-maſter.

(*b*) Pedant] *Or School-maſter inſtructing the Rebellious body to get a head.*

(*c*) Drapery] *A term amongſt Lymners for the Garments or Cloaths they repreſent in painting.*

(*d*) Orbilius] *Was ſo curs'd and ſevere a School-maſter that* Horace *calls him* Plagoſus Orbilius.

(*e*) Monarchy] *Or Kingly Government.*

(*f*) Pride *and* Noll] *They were but Brewers, before Rebellion raiſed one to be a Protector, and the other a Colonel:* Desburrough *alſo was then a Plow-man,* Barkeſtead *a Thimble-maker, and* Hewſon *a Cobler; afterwards made Lords by the ſame Rebellion.*

(*g*) Four in Decimals] *That is,* 40. *and eight,* 80. *Here the Rebellious Orator exhorts his Cubs,* à fortiori, *ſhewing them, that as inconſiderable Raſcals as they are now in* 1680. *their Forefathers in Rebellion were in* 1640. *and hints it to them by way of ſhame, having Forty more Years experience, if they arrive not at the ſame Dignities.*

(*h*) Croiſada] *The Popes Bull for the Sign of the* Croſs *to Chriſtians warring againſt Infidels.*

(*i*) Renegadoe] *One that deſerts his Colours, his Principles, and Religion for intereſt.*

(*k*) Wealth and Power] *We have ſeen* Magna Charta *once run down, and Rhimed at in deriſion, by a potent Uſurper, who arrived at that height of greatneſs, only by well managing ſuch curſed Cubs as are deſcribed in this Poem.*

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